

**DREAMLAND ADVENTURES**

**"THE MUD TRAP"**  
By DADDY

Yesterday was told how the big father bear came out in a mud trap, into which he plunged while chasing Toddie Pupkins.

**CHAPTER IV**  
Peggy Puts on a Play

THE mud traps held the big father bear fast. He couldn't possibly get out. He sank down and down into the mire and would have gone out of sight except for the lasso which Billy had thrown over his head and shoulders. The lasso was tied to a tree and held him up.

The voice of the big bear wasn't in a trap, however. He let it out in growls and snarls that showed how fighting mad he was. Billy, Podgie Bear, Podge Bear and Toddie Pupkins were glad he was in a place where he could do no harm.

The growls and snarls were heard in the cave where the big bear's mate, Sukie, was hiding with her cub, Sister Sukie. She was looking out of the cave to see what was the matter.

Podgie and Podge were filled with joy at this sight of their sister. They had been parted for a long, long time. They rushed out of the bushes where they were hiding, reared on their hind legs, and opened wide their front paws to embrace her.

Podgie and Podge had forgotten that they were dressed in rompers and were wearing false faces. They hadn't the slightest idea of how very heavy they looked. So they were much surprised when sister Sukie, instead of running joyously into their arms, instead in fear, reared upon her hind legs, gave each a smacking box on the ear with her paw, and snarled, "See you like that?"

"Wau-ugh! Don't you dare come into this cave! I'll have to my best breath to guard my cub," growled sister Sukie. "Go away, you queer hunters with bodies that look like animals' heads that look like humans."

"We are your long lost brothers, Podgie and Podge," cried the twins. "We are sister Sukie's snarling so fiercely that they could not make themselves heard. It looked as though they were Podgie wouldn't be able to have their family reunion, unless they had a fight first to make sister Sukie listen to their reason."

Peggy saw what the trouble was and she quickly went to the rescue. She had a plan. "Come back here, Podgie and Podge! I have an idea that will turn sister Sukie's fear into great joy."

Podgie and Podge came slowly back to the bushes, where Peggy told her plan. "You see, sister Sukie and her mate, the bear, think you are queer hunters, and you will have a hard time telling them you are just bears," said Peggy. "Now we will have to act as though we are queer hunters coming to kill all three of the bears. You pretend you see something in the woods that scares you—something that causes you to run away as fast as you can. You run away into the bushes, and as quick as you can you take off your rompers and false faces, change yourselves back into just ordinary bears."

"When you have done this you rush out and pretend you have driven the queer hunters away and have come to the rescue of sister Sukie and her family."

"Light! That's a fine plan," exclaimed Podgie and Podge. "And it will be just like a funny movie picture play," laughed Billy.

Podgie and Podge didn't wait a moment before trying the plan. They rushed out of the woods and up toward the cave, making the loudest kind of noise.

"Wau-ugh! This is the end of us," growled sister Sukie.

But just then Podgie and Podge pretended to see something coming. They ran around as if they were in danger. They fled into the woods. In just a second they were back without their rompers and false faces. They were just bears—very angry-looking bears chasing the queer hunters.

"Sister Sukie! Sister Sukie! We have come to save you!" they squealed. Sister Sukie looked at them in glad wonder.

"Wau-ugh! Why, it's Podgie and Podge! Oh, my brothers, you have come in time to save me from the awful hunters," and sister Sukie rushed into their arms.

Tomorrow will be told how they get the big bear out of the trap.

**THE DAILY NOVELETTE**

**Old Home Week and Sam**

By S. B. LANGDALE

SAM BAKER, his vacation starting him in the face and no place to spend it, caused over a paragraph in the Clarion. So Thomaston was going to have an Old Home Week. Sam nourished a grudge against Thomaston because many years ago he had stopped off there and failed to get a single order.

Suddenly he chuckled. Here was a chance to get back and have a little fun. He would return to Thomaston, not as a hosiery salesman, but as a native who had left in early youth, and his name would be "Sam Baker."

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FAST FADELESS

**HICKORY GARTERS**

"FOR YOUR CHILDREN'S SAKE"

should be your choice because the pin is very strong—will not bend; the buckle is easily adjusted; the patented rubber cushion clasp securely holds stockings between rubber and rubber—saves stockings and darnings by preventing tears and rips. And they're guaranteed.

"Stockings held the HICKORY way—Are stockings held to surely stay

Chicago A. STEIN & COMPANY New York

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PARIS GARTERS

**Things You'll Love to Make**

**Adjustable Collars.**



A simple slipover blouse may be made to serve many purposes by the addition of different adjustable collars. A more severe collar than the one on the figure would be smart for morning wear. If a more dressy effect is desired a soft organza collar in duchu effect with the use of the two buttons and buttonholes as shown, many charming blouses can be had with just one plain blouse as a foundation. FLORA.

would be John, no, Charley—Charley Jones!

Two days later, Sam descended from the Thomaston train and made his way to the station master. As he approached, Jim Scoble rose from the baggage truck to meet him.

"Kin I—?" he began. Sam, who had decided to take the bull by the horns at the outset, stretched forth his hand. "Don't you remember Charley Jones?" he cried heartily.

The other's glance traveled Sam from head to foot. "Well," he said, "I wouldn't have known you." They shook hands.

"Yep," elaborated Sam, "I don't expect anybody to recall me, but I just couldn't let the little old burg have its celebration without me."

Sam was enjoying himself so hugely that it was a shame his pleasure couldn't have lasted longer. As he turned to go, Jim touched him on the arm. Then he put his lips to Sam's ear. "Hilda's been faithful," he said.

Outside on the dusty sidewalk, Sam mopped his brow. So Hilda had been faithful! He had not reckoned with the heat and mosquitoes of an August night nor, if the truth must be told, with his own curiosity. Several hours later found him listening to a band concert and speculating what sort of a looker the faithful Hilda was. Surely, in so small

But if Sam had thought to remain in his room at the Arcade Hotel that evening, he had not reckoned with the heat and mosquitoes of an August night nor, if the truth must be told, with his own curiosity. Several hours later found him listening to a band concert and speculating what sort of a looker the faithful Hilda was. Surely, in so small

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community, he ought to be able to catch a glimpse of her without being glimpsed in return.

Then the unexpected happened. Not ten feet from him, somebody remarked: "Hot, isn't it, Hilda?"

"That was all, but his intuition told him he was in the presence of the girl who had been faithful, and as he looked at her, a feeling of pride, absurd under the circumstances, swept over him that she had been. Pure of profile and slim of figure, she was not many years his junior, but there was a sort of youthfulness about her, due, no doubt, to her uneventful, small-town upbringing. Her companion was the station master. Even as Sam made a motion to withdraw, Jim was upon him. "We've been looking for you, Charley," he said.

When Sam sought the hotel that night his brain was in a turmoil. He recalled a confused conversation with Scoble and Hilda, an agreement to stay on for the final carnival night, a promise to call on Hilda the following afternoon.

That call completed Sam's infatuation. Heaven help the real Charley Jones if he ever came back now, for Sam was determined if he did there would be waiting no faithful Hilda.

Came the carnival night. Sam was Hilda's escort through the rollicking crowds, but he was not happy. As he guided her past noisy youngsters with ticklers and confetti, he grunted his teeth over the words, "I love her! I love her! What right had he, man-queering under the name of anchoring to ask her to share his real one? Strange that she hadn't detected his hypocrisy!"

Suddenly, Sam felt a bit of paper pressed into his hand. Wondering, he contrived to read it surreptitiously beneath the light of a kerosene flare. Having done so, he crumpled it, horror struck.

"Charley Jones himself is in town. J. SCOBIE."

Sam's first thought was that Jim knew—his second that he must let no graze grow under his feet. Leading Hilda to a more or less secluded spot, he spoke without preamble, "Hilda, I love you. But first I must confess, for Sam was a gentle laugh interrupted him. "I know," said Hilda, "what you are going to say. I've known all along Charley's eyes were blue!"

"Then why—" began Sam. "Oh," she said, "it was the first bit of fun I ever had. And then, I began to—"

Sam took her in his arms, "Say it, darling," he commanded. "To love you, too!" Later, Sam sought out Jim. "How did you know?" he asked. "I suspected at first," confessed the station master. "You looked to me more like a salesman that came here twelve years ago than like Charley Jones. So I tried you out about Hilda, and when that didn't seem to phase you, I wasn't so sure. But this afternoon Charley Jones himself got off the train."

"Well," said Sam, "I owe you a lot. In fact, I'm so happy I hate to think of the man whose name I stole coming back and finding I've cut him out."

"I wouldn't worry about that," said Jim dryly. "Then he grinned. "Charley didn't come back alone. He brought three children, a wife, and a mother-in-law."

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15¢	15¢	15¢	15¢	15¢
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25¢ lb.	15¢ lb.	23¢ lb.	28¢ lb.	18¢ lb.

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THE FINEST CHOCOLATE IN THE WORLD

**BACHMAN SWEET MILK CHOCOLATE**

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**Here's a Very Real Investment—Help Us to Build More!**

That Philadelphia will obtain no relief from the shortage of small dwelling houses for several years, was the conclusion arrived at recently at the meeting in this city of the United States Senate's Committee on Reconstruction and Production headed by Senator William M. Calder.

Said Daniel Crawford, Jr., President of the Philadelphia Operative Builders Association: "A house that could have been built in 1914 for \$4000 cannot be duplicated at the present time for less than \$10,800."

Said John Ihlder, managing director of the Philadelphia Housing Association: "The present housing shortage in Philadelphia is estimated from 20,000 to 30,000 houses. In June permits for 36 houses were issued—in July permits for only 37 houses were issued."

W. H. Ball, of the Philadelphia Real Estate Board, and former manager of the Housing Division of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, said: "We have been trying to educate the Philadelphia public that before more houses are built the people must be prepared to pay higher prices than at present."

Senator Calder said: "The underlying difficulty is the lack of money at reasonable terms. Mortgage money was never so hard to obtain. In some cases bonuses are extorted which add from 5 to 10 per cent. to the cost of the dwelling."

Is it not a civic duty, as well as sound investment, for the Financial Institutions and Individual Investors of Philadelphia to put their money in mortgages so as to help finance the builders?

Help the builder to put up his houses and help the citizen to get a roof over his head. It isn't a charity to do this thing. It's solid, sane, safe investment—good for the Investor, for the Builder, for the man who wants a Home—and a "Greater and Better City."

**Philadelphia Real Estate Board**

**WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S**

**Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store**

**Another Chance at Them, Mr. Man! Those All-Wool Suits With Two Pair of Trousers—Special at \$38**

A sound proposition, every way you look at it—the quality, the tailoring, the price, the season—for these are splendid suits.

Cheviots in the darker tones of gray and brown, mixed patterns, and serge in navy blue—such are the materials. The suits are all semi-conservative, the coats being single-breasted with two or three buttons.

Any man who does not want the extra pair of trousers may have one of these suits for \$31.50. Other new late-Autumn and Winter suits are \$35 to \$48. (Gallery, Market)

**A Fine Sale of HAND LUGGAGE at a Third Less**

—and with railroad fares what they are, a saving on luggage is something to think about. These are all good, dependable pieces, strongly made and serviceable. They are all from our own good stocks and have been reduced because they show signs of handling—a rubbed place here or a scratch there, less, however, than the marks the first porter will leave on your luggage.

Most of the traveling bags are in the 18-inch size, which is suitable for either men or women. The suitcases vary from the regulation size to very large ones which are almost trunks.

- Black leather bags are now \$12, \$15, \$16.50 and \$18.
- Tan leather bags are now \$16.50—and they're fine.
- Tan leather suitcases, \$16.50 to \$22.
- Black fabricoid traveling bags, \$5.
- Black fabricoid suitcases, \$5 to \$7.
- Black enamel suitcases, \$7 to \$9.50.
- Overnight or shopping bags, \$4 and \$6.

**Nothing Takes the Place of a Woman's Tailored Suit in Autumn**

The Autumn roads are coaxing with coloring foliage and open spaces of beautiful September sky; even the city streets are inviting to all who love the outdoors.

Undoubtedly, a suit is most satisfactory for walking this weather, and a jersey suit perhaps most of all.

A new one is of firmly knitted jersey in brown, Oxford or Copenhagen heather mixtures. The jacket has the long line given by the rather mannish lapels and is lined with silk throughout the shoulders and sleeves. The inverted pleat down the back and the pockets give rather a faring effect that's quite smart. \$35.

**Gymnasium Middies, \$2.25**

All-white ones of an excellent quality of jean have black ties and long sleeves. They are the proper ones to wear with bloomers for gymnasium work. Sizes 34 to 44. (Market)

**Wilton Rugs, Reduced**

(The patterns are now discontinued, but all of them are pretty and desirable.)  
8.3x10.6 Feet at \$78.50  
9x12 Feet at \$82.50 (Chestnut)

**Topless Corsets At \$2.50 and \$3.50**

Young girls, especially, like these lighter corsets and many older women also wear them. All of the topless models have elastic insets. Some of the corsets are of plain white or pink coutil and others are of figured coutil.

**Brassieres at 75c**

Splendid value are the brassieres of white batiste trimmed with embroidery or lace. They fasten in front. (Central)

**Extra-Size Waists Can Now Be Had For as Little as \$2.50**

And that is something that has not been possible for a good long time. These are of white voile, made with V necks and trimmed with lace and tucking. Sizes 46 to 54.

An excellent assortment of extra-size blouses is here at \$3.25, \$3.75 and \$5. (Market)

**1200 Pair of Women's White Pumps and Oxfords Reduced to \$1.90**

Here is a great variety of white footwear at a price so low that it is worth while buying it and putting it away until next Summer. There are both pumps and Oxfords with welted or turned soles and high or medium heels. Most all sizes are in the collection, though not in every style.

The original prices were several times \$1.90. (Chestnut)



**Here's a Good \$3 Hat, Sir!**

A hat that will wear well and give you real service. It is a wool felt and can be had in six shades. (Gallery, Market)

**Special Boys' Shoes, \$3.35 a Pair**

Strongly built shoes are these of sturdy black leather. They have comfortable round toes and are in blucher style, with welted soles and low heels. Just the sort of shoes that little boys need for school wear. They are in sizes 10 to 13½.

For larger boys, wearing sizes 1 to 5½, these shoes are specially priced at \$3.90.

**Men's Heavy, Winter-Weight Oxfords, \$7.75**

A great many young men wear such Oxfords as these the year round. These are mighty fine looking and are of good leathers in black or dark brown. In straight-lace style, these have the approved brogue lines, with full wing tips and plenty of perforations.

**High Shoes**

begin as low as \$4.75 for an everyday shoe of black leather. Then there are blacks and dark browns at \$5.75 and at \$9.75 some excellent shoes—medium, round-toe or English lasts, straight lace or Blucher style.

Let us show you some of these good things in the Gallery Store for men. (Gallery, Market)

**Outing Flannel 38c a Yard**

Warm petticoats, nightgowns, pajamas, etc., will soon be needed and here is just the material of which to make them! The outing flannel is a good, well-fleeced quality, 27 inches wide, in pretty stripes and checks of various colors.

Longcloth at \$3 a Piece  
Each piece is 10 yards long and 36 inches wide, and the quality is good. Other qualities are \$3.85, \$4.10, \$4.35 and \$4.55 a piece. (Central)

**Literally Hundreds of Fashionable Skirts Between \$5 and \$15**

You'll be amazed to see how many delightful skirts there are between these very moderate prices. There are plaids of velour and serge in all the lovely Autumn colorings and plenty of dark blue and black skirts of serge and tricotine. Knife pleats, box pleats and accordion pleats are among them, as well as gathered models trimmed with pockets and novelty buttons.

The skirt that is sketched on the right is of heavy serge in dark blue or brown plaids. \$5.

The other skirt is in gayer colorings and is pleated across the front and back and plain over the hips. \$15.

Scores of other pretty skirts at \$5.75, \$10.75, \$14.50 and \$15. (Market)

